

## Great Bargains!

## AMERICAN CHALLIES.

Fifty pieces, 36 inches wide, 10 cents a yard.

## TUSSAH CLOTH.

Fifty pieces, 30 inches wide, designs as handsome as India Silks, 18c a yard.

## SHEPHERD CHECKS.

Black and white, 30 inch, 12½c a yard.

## BLACK CHECK LAWS.

Excellent value, positively fast black, 12½ cents a yard.

## SWISS FLOUNCING.

45 inches, a beauty, at 45 cents a yard.

THESE ARE FIVE OF MANY BARGAINS OF EQUAL MERIT.

## ARCHIE REID.

Headquarters for outside garments and Millinery.

## SEWERS ARE COMING.

Until further notice we will sell vitrified Sewer Pipe such as now used by the city as follows

3-inch pipe.... 4 cents per foot.	10-inch pipe.... 16½ cents per foot.
4-inch pipe.... 5 cents per foot.	12-inch pipe.... 20½ cents per foot.
6-inch pipe.... 7½ cents per foot.	16-inch pipe.... 35 cents per foot.
8-inch pipe.... 11 cents per foot.	18-inch pipe.... 43½ cents per foot.

Sewer Pipe Fittings Also at Cost.

## Gas Stoves

AT COST.

And will be set up free of charge, when not to exceed thirty feet of pipe is required.

H. E. MERRILL,  
6 North Main St.  
Gas Burners FREE of cost.

## Going Down!

FOR THE GOOD OF THE COMMUNITY DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.

## IS THE PROPER THING!

where prices are concerned, and that is precisely where we propose to benefit our patrons. A combination of bargains we offer for the coming week:

THIS WEEK.  
15 different styles Pants, worth \$2.50 to \$5.00.....\$1.95  
110 odd Cassimere Vests, worth \$1.25.....69c  
10 dozen Knee Pants, size 4 to 13 worth \$1.25.....29c  
5 dozen Men's Suits, 2-piece, size 4 to 13 worth \$1.75 69c  
6 dozen Youths' Suits, 2-piece, size 9 to 18 .. \$4.50 2.75

Gents' Underwear and Outing Shirts in great variety and at lowest living prices. We have many other bargains that

BRING THE SMILES TO THE FACES OF ALL COMERS.

See us and be satisfied for you are bound no find just what you want at

## THE "BEE HIVE."

53--West Milwaukee St.--53

## Insurance and Real Estate!

At the Insurance and Real Estate office, Room 10, second floor in the Jackson block, is represented the old, strong,

## Leading Insurance Companies!

of America and Europe. They can be truthfully be said to be TIME TRIED AND FIRE TESTED.

## STEAM, BOILER AND TORNADO INSURANCE

a Specialty. Thankful for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same, I am, very respectfully,

SILAS HAYNER, Agent.

## J.M. BOSTWICK &amp; SONS.

9,999,999

## Yards-

9,999,999

## Yards-

FAST WAKING UP, PEOPLE

are, to the fact that the FAST BLACK HOSE in sizes 8½, 9, 9½ that are creating no little interest among judicious people; that are worth 50c; and that we are selling at 31¼c a pair are a good thing, and to lay in a supply of them is a wise thing to do. Be one of the layers.

FANS, SILK, UMBRELLAS, Fancy Parasols, Muslin Flouncings, Fancy Black Grenadines, Silks, Dress Goods and Summer Goods generally—such assortments to select from as we show are appreciated by the buying public.

## Died in His Coffin

Yes, there was a poor fellow in Chicago, a short time ago, who, waking up out of a trance, found himself laid out all ready for burial, and sitting bolt upright in his coffin, gave a cry of astonishment and expired. Poor fellow! They say he discovered that he had on one of those Cheap John shoddy suits, which his friends thought would be good enough to lay him out in, thinking he would never know the difference.

## NO WONDER HE DIED!

Now had he only found himself arrayed in one of those nobby tailor-fitting suits sold by

## T.J. ZIEGLER

THE LEADING CLOTHIER OF JANESVILLE.

he would have had something to live for. The moral of this little story is this: Never be deceived into buying poor shoddy trash, just because it is CHEAP, but when you want a new suit or

## THE LATEST THING IN HATS,

or Furnishing goods, make a bee line for the one reliable, never changeable, invincible and irrepressible clothing house of

## T. J. ZEIGLER,

ED. J. SMITH Manager.

Smith's block, Janesville.

## SPOON &amp; SNYDER,

This week offer over 100 different styles in

## Box Paper,

At prices ranging from 8c up.

## The Finest Line of School Tablets in the City.

Look out for our announcement of third

## Special Ribbon Sale!

in a few days. In the mean time just step in and look over our large line of

## STAMPED GOODS, ART LINENS, SCRIMS,

Bargarren Goods, etc.

SPOON & SNYDER.

61 West Milwaukee Street.

## You Don't Need

To go to some city far off to invest for profit in real estate. You can't help making money faster, surer and more of it on same amount invested right here at home, provided you invest under the advice of those skilled in the art. Yours very truly,  
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

## Such Investments

May be found at our office every day in the week. Take, for instance, any one of those five lots on South Main street. They are the only lots north of Wheeler street on South Main that are purchasable on the east side of Main. We offer them at 20 per cent less than they are worth today. Yours very truly,  
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

## That Block

Surrounded by South Main, Carrington, Wheeler and Oak streets embraces three of the charming South Main street lots, two on Carrington, two on Wheeler and three on Oak. Every one of these lots are laid out on "the Carrington plan," that is, with liberal alleys in rear of every one. We will sell one or all of these lots at our present price and GUARANTEE that the buyer can sell them within five years at fifty per cent. advance.

Where else can you secure a SURE ten per cent. per annum investment? Call and see us. Yours very truly,  
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

## That Six-Room House,

Corner Gore and South Bluff streets, in Carrington, Wheeler & Whitehead's addition, approaches completion. It is as nice a home as any family can desire. We offer it for cash payment of \$200; balance on \$10 per month and long time. Take this and you will own a home as cheap as you can rent one. Yours very truly,  
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

## We Want To Build

Somebody a home on the best corner lot in Janesville—size 4 by 10 rods—the house to be as handsome a house, of moderate size, as we have seen for many a year. A good barn, and sell the whole on easy payments for \$2,150. This place will sell for \$3,000 in less than 5 years. Yours very truly,  
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

## If You Have.

\$7,000 to invest we will show you a place for it where it will pay you CLEAR ten per cent above taxes and insurance and in a property sure to advance over ten per cent. in value the next 3 years. Yours very truly,  
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

## For The Present

Our home, "Riverview," is out of the market. When a man comes along wanting the best home in Rock county, we will sell it, provided we can get from 15 to 20 per cent over cost, and occupy it six months till we can build a smaller house across the street. For six months' rental we will pay 5 per cent on selling price. Yours very truly,  
GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

## THE FIELD OF HONOR.

The Code Duello Finds Its Voters in Chicago.

## JACKSON PARK THE SCENE OF COMBAT.

An Austrian Nobleman and a Southerner Fight with Rapier About a Pretty Actress—Both Are Slightly Wounded.

## STORY OF THE AFFAIR.

CHICAGO, May 25.—Chicago was the scene of a genuine romance Sunday with all the essential features—a wealthy nobleman, a beautiful woman, a duel and a mystery. Baron Rudolf Kalnoky de Korospatak, a nephew of Count Kalnoky, of Vienna, arrived here a month ago, registering at the Richelieu merely as "Rudolf Kalnoky," of New York. While in America he became infatuated with Miss Mittie Atherton, a member of the Duff opera company. She led the baron a drolful life both here and in other cities to which he followed her. She constantly kept before him the fact that she could never become his wife, as her heart was already given to one for whose sake she would shortly and her stage life, Kalnoky finally became convinced of the truth of this and remained behind when the company left Chicago.

Ten days ago, however, he made a flying trip to Louisville in one last effort to conquer the pretty actress. While there he seems to have met one of his numerous rivals, though not the successful one. Friday morning he returned to the Richelieu, having given up his original idea of following Miss Atherton from Louisville to Pittsburgh. The same night the man whom he had encountered in the south dined with him at the Richelieu restaurant, the two seeming to take a morbid interest in together discussing their mutual sorrow. A too free indulgence in the wine ended in a quarrel, in which the stranger was knocked down. Kalnoky claimed he insulted Miss Atherton and asked Mr. Carlson, of the Richelieu, to act as his second in the event of the stranger demanding a meeting. Carlson declined to act in this capacity, and when an hour afterward a friend of the southerner appeared with a note demanding a meeting, Kalnoky at once accepted in a note which he sent to a friend then stopping at the Richelieu and to whom the southerner's second was referred. Saturday night the baron was informed that all the details had been arranged and that the meeting would take place in Jackson park at daybreak in the morning, the weapons selected being rapiers.

At 4 o'clock Sunday morning the baron entered a waiting carriage and was immediately joined by his second. On arrival at Jackson park they found the opposite party. Favorable fighting ground being secured, at 6:10 the adversaries faced each other, sword in hand and bared to their thighs. A moment later the word was given, and like a flash the southerner commenced the attack, though with a frenzy which prevented skill. There were lightning passes in every fencing movement. The southerner at last made a supreme effort and succeeded in inflicting a slight wound in the right leg of the baron. The seconds at once rushed forward and ordered the combat to cease. Kalnoky, however, insisted that the wound was too insignificant to cause even a delay. After a few moments of well-executed play the baron made a clever lunge which pricked the skin on the right shoulder of his adversary. The latter, however, parried admirably, and at this moment, to the horror of the seconds, the baron appeared to slip and literally to fall on the point of his adversary's sword which entered his neck. A stream of blood gushed from the wound. The southerner turned ghastly pale, and the seconds at once stopped the combat. Baron Kalnoky was assisted to the adjoining knoll and his wound hastily dressed.

After ascertaining that the result would not necessarily be fatal the southerner and his friend left the field. With the exception of Kalnoky's exact whereabouts is kept secret, but unless he was able to go east Sunday night he is still at the residence of the attending physician or of friends in Hyde Park. Manager Carlson, of the Richelieu, while deeply regretting the affair and annoyed that it should have become known, is assured that the young Austrian has been well cared for and that his life is not in immediate danger. From conversation with him, however, he fears that the baron's mislay was not a mere accident, but that, finding himself facing one not his equal in swordsmanship, he took the only way of honorably ending his life. If that was the case Mr. Carlson fears that Kalnoky may follow the failure of this meeting by a successful attempt upon his own life.

**Burned to Death.**  
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 25.—Two children of Felix Lawler, a railroad man, were burned to death in a fire which broke out at his house. The children were alone in the kitchen, when a hot fire in the stove ignited some clothes hanging over it. They were dead before they could be rescued. The mother was badly burned in trying to reach them. The other children were saved.

**Young Raun's Case.**  
WASHINGTON, May 25.—Attorney General Miller has submitted the facts in the cases of Green B. Raun, Jr., and the other persons alleged to be connected with irregular appointments in the pension office, to the United States attorney for the District of Columbia.

**Coke Miners Will Return to Work.**  
SCOTTSBURG, Pa., May 25.—The coke strike is thoroughly broken, and reports indicate that 10,000 men will be at work this morning. It is now probable W. J. Rainey and other independent companies, who have been paying the old wages, will force the cheaper Frick sliding scale on their men.

**Deputies Acquitted of Murder.**  
GREENSBURG, Pa., May 25.—The jury in the case of Capt. Loar and deputies, charged with murder at the Morewood riots, after deliberating five hours, returned a verdict acquitting all the defendants.

**Cloudburst at Boise City.**  
BOISE CITY, Idaho, May 25.—A cloudburst Saturday about a mile from here caused such a rush of water that the bed of the old creek that ran through the city was filled and the city partially flooded. The damage to property will be about \$50,000.

**Big Fire at Richmond, Ky.**  
CINCINNATI, May 25.—A Richmond (Ky.) dispatch says: At 4 o'clock Friday afternoon flames were discovered in the third story of the Hotel Glyndon. The hotel building and the large building of Burnham & Chennault were destroyed. The losses aggregate \$80,000.

**Twenty-Two Lives Lost.**  
BERLIN, May 25.—A vessel with a large cargo was capsized on the Havel Saturday and twenty-two of its crew were drowned.

**In the Midst of the Fight.**  
MRS. S.—They say a man never marries his first love.

**Hubby—He can't; it would be polygamy.—Life.**

## TO HOLD A TOBACCO INSTITUTE.

Among the novelties which Superintendent W. H. Morrison is planning for the next year is a tobacco institute, to be held at either Stoughton or Edgerton. The Wisconsin Tobacco Growers' Association is almost the only society of the kind in Wisconsin that has not had more or less state aid.

## HIS STANDARD.

Rev. Dr. Heber Newton sticks to the Nicene Creed and declares belief in the Thirty-Nine Articles of the Anglican Faith is Not Necessary to Salvation.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Rev. Heber Newton, of All-Souls' church, preached a sermon Sunday morning which is calculated to evoke much discussion in religious circles. He threw down the gauge of battle to those who are clamoring to have him turned out of the Protestant Episcopal church. In language that had been carefully thought out he defined his position on the matters concerning which he has been accused of holding heretical views. He practically threw overboard the thirty-nine articles. He declared that they contained no statements of faith that were binding on him. He stood on the Nicene creed and under that creed he declared emphatically that it was possible to hold all the divergent views concerning future punishment, evolution, the atonement and other doctrinal matters which are at present turning the religious world upside down. He said, among other things:

"The Nicene creed is a charter of liberty. It frees us from nine-tenths of the burning questions with which protestantism is on fire to-day. Our great creed is the reconciliation of Christianity with itself. Christianity is torn and dismembered before our eyes. It is paralyzed with doubt. The strife of creeds is seen on either side. Man cannot find a shelter under the reformation confessions of faith, with their long-drawn metaphysics. He who reads the signs of the times sees the alternative of a too free indulgence in the wine ended in a quarrel, in which the stranger was knocked down. Kalnoky claimed he insulted Miss Atherton and asked Mr. Carlson, of the Richelieu, to act as his second in the event of the stranger demanding a meeting. Carlson declined to act in this capacity, and when an hour afterward a friend of the southerner appeared with a note demanding a meeting, Kalnoky at once accepted in a note which he sent to a friend then stopping at the Richelieu and to whom the southerner's second was referred. Saturday night the baron was informed that all the details had been arranged and that the meeting would take place in Jackson park at daybreak in the morning, the weapons selected being rapiers.

## REBELS ARE BEATEN.

Another Short Lived Revolt in the Argentine Republic—Many Are Killed and Wounded.

LONDON, May 25.—Advices from Buenos Ayres confirm the report that a revolution has been attempted in Cordova. The revolt is believed to have been the result of a struggle between rival factions for the political control of the province. There was firing in the streets in the city of Cordova during Thursday and Friday and a number of persons were killed and many wounded. Troops sent from Buenos Ayres reestablished order and the local government was restored to the hands of the legitimate authorities.

## Close of the Trans-Mississippi Congress.

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., May 25.—The Trans-Mississippi congress voted for the coinage of American silver and then adjourned to meet in Omaha next October. It was in session four days. Silver and irrigation, to a large extent, overshadowed all other matters the congress had to discuss, and they were many and varied. There was opposition to the first two on principle and on the details, and this fact alone brought them into prominence.

## Crushed by the Cars.

WATERBURY, Ill., May 25.—Three young men hailing from Hamilton, O., who were stealing a ride on a Chicago & Eastern Illinois freight Saturday night in a box-car filled with lumber, were crushed while the train was switching at this place. Their names were Hofmeier, Bischoff and Eldridge. Hofmeier was killed, Bischoff is dying, and it is doubted whether Eldridge can survive.

## A Great Parade.

ST. LOUIS, May 25.—Twelve thousand young people ranging in size and age from little toddlers scarcely able to march to young men and women formed the May festival Sunday-school parade Saturday, which extended over 3 miles in length. It was a magnificent affair and a success in every way. The day was passed in games and amusements of various sorts.

## Voting Preachers Suspended.

ALLEGHENY CITY, Pa., May 25.—Seven ministers of the Reformed Presbyterian church have been suspended for voting at a political election, and Prof. McClurkin, of the Allegheny theological seminary, will present his protest against this action by resigning.

## Scared to Death.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 25.—During a terrible thunderstorm here the early part of Thursday evening Mrs. Mary Carroll, a colored woman, 35 years old, frightened to death. She was found after the storm on the porch of Boyers hotel. Dr. Eugene Reed said death was due to fright.

**Lived to Be 108 Years Old.**  
BERLIN, May 25.—In a Lithuanian village in east Prussia a veteran named Kleinbauer has just died at the age of 108 years. He fought in all the Napoleonic wars. He retained his mind almost to the last and was fond of relating his experiences in the field.

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## NEARLY CUT IN TWO

Still William Higgins' Lease of Life Will Hold.

## PHYSICIANS TO TRY SKIN GRAFTING.

A Small Strike Squelched—Conductors and Trainmen to Federate—Peddlers Must Keep Away from Trains—State News in Brief.

William Higgins, who was terribly injured in the side and thigh by being caught in the groin between the two "bumpers" on freight cars which he was coupling at Edgerton several weeks ago, is gaining strength. The link passed through his side, making an ugly wound. Dr. Marx of Milwaukee, and Dr. A. A. Jackson, of Madison, who attended Higgins, say they never saw a man so badly injured and live.

Physicians say they will resort to the operation of skin-grafting to cover the surface of an ugly wound that is too large to admit of nature's successful covering without assistance.

**Conductors and Trainmen Federate.**  
Conductor E. J. Mahoney of the Chicago & Northwestern has returned from St. Louis where he attended the national meeting of the Order of Railroad Conductors.

It is a significant fact that while the Order decided to federate with the trainmen the convention took no step looking to the accomplishment of that much-talked-of question. The Order, it is said, seeks to become members without making application. If they become dissatisfied they can withdraw and say the officers had no right to federate.

The convention adjourned to meet in Toledo next year.

## No Peddlers on Trains.

Division Superintendent Atkins has given orders that all peddlers be excluded from the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul trains and depot platforms except the train boys and other agents of George Alanson, the owner of the privileges on the trains. Alanson pays the company a round sum for the privilege, and demands that the company protect him.

## Ten Strikers Discharged.

Ten section men on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road struck for \$1.25 instead of \$1.10 a day, and now ten section men are out of employment. Superintendent Atkins refused to accede to their demands, and as the men were obdurate, he discharged them.

## SHORT SPECIALS.

Clyde Fitzgerald, aged 7, was crushed to death beneath the wheels of a loaded coal wagon at Peoria, Ill.

On Sunday morning at Fairbury, Ill., Harry Lewis was thrown from a buggy during a runaway and killed.

John W. Hart has issued an urgent call to the prohibitionists of Illinois for contributions to the state fund.

Isaac Scott, a farmer living near Danville, Ill., while plowing corn on Saturday was struck by lightning and killed.

Gilbert Savin, while working with others at a "barn-raising" near Union, La., was struck by a falling timber and killed.

Alexander Beal was drowned in the Tennessee river at Knoxville with a 12-year-old boy named Payne, whom he was trying to save.

Jacob Wominger, of Lenzburg, Ill., aged 60 years, committed suicide Saturday by opening an artery in his arm and bleeding to death.

Frank Schollard, of Chicago, recently arrested at Kalamazoo, Mich., for forgery, was sent to Iowa prison for two years and eight months.

John Lynch has been arrested at Wichita, Kan., charged with having embezzled \$20,000 from a firm in Salt Lake City, U. T., of which he was a member.

The northbound passenger train on the Cotton Belt road was wrecked at Jonesboro, Ark., Saturday. Fireman Jagerman, an engineer named Parsons were instantly killed.

Charles A. Carpenter, of Beatrice, Neb., was bound over to the district court on a charge of manslaughter, it having been shown that his wife died for want of proper care from him.

The court of inquiry at Walla Walla, Wash., into the lynching of Hunt by soldiers of the United States army closed Saturday. The court will forward its conclusions to the war department at Washington.

## Onyx Discovered Near St. Louis.

COLUMBIAN, Ind., May 25.—Prof. S. S. Gorby, of Franklin college, has returned from Missouri, where he went to examine an onyx deposit recently discovered in Jefferson county, about 40 miles southeast of St. Louis. He says that not only is the deposit one of the largest ever discovered but that the quality of the onyx is very fine and it can be taken out in very large blocks. Gorby's opinion is that the supply cannot be exhausted for some time and will yield an immense amount of money.

## A Church Damaged by Fire.

CHICAGO, May 25.—Immanuel Baptist church, Michigan avenue and Twenty-third street, was damaged by fire at 9:30 Sunday morning to the extent of \$45,000. One hundred children who had assembled in the Sunday-school room on the second floor in the rear of the church escaped without injury, but a panic was only averted by the skill and good management of the teachers. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a defective flue in the basement.

The Childhood and Youth of Charles Dickens is the title of a forthcoming volume, devoted principally to Dickens' early life in the quaint old Town of Chatham. It will open with an account of the marriage of John Dickens, the birth of the hero and the house in Ordinance Terrace who had assembled in the Sunday-school room on the second floor in the rear of the church escaped without injury, but a panic was only averted by the skill and good management of the teachers. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a defective flue in the basement.

No evil deeds are hopelessly except the evil we love and desire to continue in, and make no effort to escape from.—George Eliot.







## A GREAT WEEK'S WORK.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES A SERMON ON THE CREATION.

He Cares Not Whether a Week of Days or a Week of Ages was Required—He Believes in the Mosaic Account of the Earth's Beginning.

BROOKLYN, May 24.—The striking sermon Dr. Talmage delivered this morning to an audience which filled the new Tabernacle in every part, dealt with a topic of interest to all who have watched the discussions now agitating the churches. Wherever the question of the inspiration of the Bible is raised the trustworthiness of the Mosaic narrative of the creation is always the point chiefly assailed. The fact that so prominent and eloquent a preacher as Dr. Talmage places himself clearly on record on the side of orthodoxy is public opinion. His text was Genesis, 31, "And the evening and the morning were the sixth day."

From Monday morning to Saturday night gives us a week's work. If we have filled that with successes we are happy. But I am going to tell you what God did in one week. Cosmogony, geology, astronomy, ornithology, ichthyology, botany, anatomy are such vast subjects that no human life is long enough to explore or comprehend any one of them. But I have thought I might in an unusual way tell you a little of what God did in one week, and that the first week and whether you make it a week of days or a week of ages, I care not, for I shall reach the same practical result of reverence and worship.

THE FIRST DAY'S WORK.

The first Monday morning found swinging in space the piled up lumber of rocks and metal and soil and water from which the earth was to be built. God made up his mind to create a human family, and they must have a house to live in. But where? Not a roof, not a wall, not a door, not a room was fit for human occupancy. There is not a pile of basalt in Yellowstone park or an extinct volcano in Honolulu so inappropriate for human residence as this globe at that early period.

Moreover, there was no human architect to draw a plan, no quarryman to blast the foundation stones, no carpenter to hew out a beam, and no mason to trowel a wall. Poor prospect! But the time was coming when a being called man was to be constructed, and he was to have a bride; and where he could find a homestead to which he could take her must have been a wonderment to angelic intelligences. There had been earthquakes enough, and volcanoes enough, and glaciers enough, and glacial destroyers instead of builders. A worse looking world than this never was. It was heaped up deformities, ramifications and monstrosities. The Bible says it was without form. That is, it was not round, it was not square, it was not octagonal, it was not a rhomboid.

God never did take any one in his counsel, but if he had asked some angel about the attempt to turn this planet into a place for human residence the angel would have said, "No, no; try some other world; the crevices of this earth are too deep; its crags are too appalling; its darkness is too thick." But Monday morning came. I think it was a spring morning, and about half past four o'clock. The first thing needed was light. It was not needed for God to work by, for he can work as well in the darkness. But light may be necessary, for angelic intelligences are to see in its full glory the process of world building. But where are the candles, where are the candleholders, where are the chandeliers? No light, no sun, will roll in the morning, for if the sun is already created its light will not yet reach the earth in three days. No moon nor stars can brighten this darkness. The moon and stars are not born yet, or, if created, their light will not reach the earth for some time yet. But there is need of immediate light. Where shall it come from? Desiring to account for things in a natural way, you say, and reasonably say, that heat and electricity throw out light independent of the sun, and that the metallic bases throw out light independent of the sun, and that alkalis throw out light independent of the sun. Oh, yes; all that is true, but I do not think that is the way light was created.

The record makes me think that, standing over this earth that spring morning, God looked upon the darkness that pallied the heights of this world, and the chasms of it, and the awful reaches of it, and uttered, whether in the Hebrew of earth or some language celestial I know not, that word which stands for the subtle, bright, glowing and all pervading fluid; that word which thrills and garlands and lifts everything it touches; that word the full meaning of which all the chemists of the ages have failed to express; that word which suggests a force that flows one hundred and ninety thousand miles in a second, and by undulations seven hundred and twenty seven trillions in a second, that one word God utters—Light!

And instantly the darkness began to shimmer, and the thick folds of blackness to lift, and there were scintillations and coruscations and flashes and all that which thrills and garlands and lifts everything it touches; that word the full meaning of which all the chemists of the ages have failed to express; that word which suggests a force that flows one hundred and ninety thousand miles in a second, and by undulations seven hundred and twenty seven trillions in a second, that one word God utters—Light!

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hymnologist, in his expiring moments exclaimed, "Light! Light!" Heaven itself is only more light. Upon all superstition, upon all ignorance, upon all sorrow let in the light. But now the light of the first Monday is receding. The blaze is going out. The colors are dimming. Only part of the earth's surface is visible. It is 6 o'clock, 7 o'clock, 8 o'clock; observation and darkness. It is Monday night. "And the evening and the morning were the first day."

THE PARTING OF THE WATERS.

Now it is Tuesday morning. A delicate and tremendous undertaking is set apart for this day. There was a great superabundance of water. God by the wave of his hand this morning gathers part of it in suspended reservoirs, and part of it he orders down into the rivers and lakes and seas. How to hang whole Atlantic oceans in the clouds without their spilling over, except in right quantities and at right times, was an undertaking that no one but Omnipotence would have dared. But God does it as easily as you would lift a glass of water. There he hoists two clouds each thirty miles wide and five miles high and balances them. Here he lifts the cirrus clouds and spreads them out in great white banks as though it had been snowing in heaven. And the cirrus stratus clouds in long parallel lines so straight you know an infinite geometer has drawn them. Clouds which are the armory from which thunder storms get their bayonets of fire. Clouds which are oceans on the wing. No wonder, long after this first Tuesday of creation week, Elihu confounded Job with the question, "Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds?"

Half of this Tuesday work done, the other half is the work of compelling the waters to lie down in their destined places. So God picks up the solid ground and packs it up into five elevations, which are the continents. With his finger he makes deep depressions in them, and these are the lakes, while at the piling up of the Alleghenies and Sierras Nevadas and Pyrenes and Alps and Himalayas the rest of the waters start by the law of gravitation to the lower places, and in their run down hill become the rivers, and then all around the earth these rivers come into convention and become oceans beneath, as the clouds are oceans above. How soon the rivers got to their places when God said, "Hudson and James and Amazon down to the Atlantic, Oregon and Sacramento down to the Pacific."

Three-quarters of the earth being water and only one-quarter being land, nothing but Almightiness could have leveled the three-fourths so that they could not have devoured the one-fourth. Thank God for water and plenty of it. What a hint that God would have the human race very clean! Three-fourths of the world water. Pour it through the homes and make them pure. Pour it through the prisons and make their occupants moral. Pour it through the streets and make them healthy. There are several thousand people asleep in Greenwood who but for the filthy water of Brooklyn and New York would have been today well and in churches. Moreover, there never was a filthy street that remained a moral street.

How important an agency of reform water is, was illustrated by the fact that when the ancient world got out ragedously wicked it was plunged into the Deluge and kept under for months till its iniquity was soaked out of it. But I rejoice that on the first Tuesday of the world's existence the water was taught to know its place, and the Mediterranean lay down at the feet of Europe, and the Gulf of Mexico lay down at the feet of North America, and Geneva lay down at the feet of the Alps, and Scroon lake lay down at the feet of the Adirondacks. "And the evening and the morning were the fifth day."

THE LAST DAY'S WORK.

Now it is Saturday morning of the world's first week, and with this day the week closes. But oh, what a climactic day! The air has its population and the water its population. Yet the land has not one inhabitant. But here they come, by the voice of God created! Horses grander than those which in after time Job described as having neck clothed with thunder. Cattle enough to cover a thousand hills. Sheep shepherded by him who created them the green pastures. Cattle superior to the Alderneys and Ayrshires and Devonshires of after times. Leopards so beautiful we are glad they cannot change their spots. Lions without their fierceness, and all the quadruped world so gentle, so sleek, so perfect.

Look out how you treat this animal creation, whether they walk the earth or swim the waters or fly the air. Do you not notice that God gave them precedence of the human race? They were created Friday and Saturday morning, as man was created Saturday afternoon. They have a right to be here. He who galls a horse, or exposes a cow to the storm, or beats a dog, or mauls a cat, or gambles at the pigeon shooting, or tortures an insect will have to answer for it in the judgment day. You may console yourself that these creatures are not immortal and they cannot appear against you in the judgment day. But God made these creatures and who saw the wrong you did them will be there.

Better look out, you stock raisers and railroad companies who bring the cattle on trains without food or water for three or four days in hot weather, a long row of agony from Omaha to New York. Better look out, you farmers riding behind that limping horse with a nail that the blacksmith drove into the quick. Better look out, you boys stoning bullfrogs and turning turtles upside down and robbing birds' nests. But something is wanting in Paradise, and the week is almost done. Who is there to pluck the flowers of this Edenic lawn? Who is there to command these worlds of quadruped and fish and bird? For whom has God put back the curtain from the face of sun and moon and stars? The world wants an emperor and empress. It is Saturday afternoon. No one but the Lord Almighty can originate a human being. In the world where there are in the latter part of the Nineteenth century over fourteen hundred million people, a human being is not a curiosity.

But how about the first human eye that was ever kindled, the first human ear that was ever opened, the first human lung that ever breathed, the first human heart that ever beat, the first human life ever constructed? That needed the origination of a God. He had no model to work by. What stupendous work for a Saturday afternoon! He must originate a style of

down on the orchards and vineyards of America, and keep back the frosts and the curculio. But we must not forget that it is Wednesday evening in Eden, and upon that perfect fruit of those perfect trees let the curtain drop. "And the evening and the morning were the third day."

THE SUN AND MOON APPEAR.

Now it is Thursday morning of the world's first week. Nothing will be created today. The hours will be passed in scattering fogs and mists and vapors. The atmosphere must be swept clean. Other worlds are to move in sight. This little ship of the earth has seemed to have all the ocean of immensity to itself. But tonight craft are to be hailed down on the high seas of space. First the moon's white sail appears and does very well until the sun bursts upon the scene. The light that on the previous three mornings was struck from an especial word now gathers in the sun, moon and stars. One for the day, the others for the night. It seemed as if they had all within twenty-four hours been created. Ah, this is a great time in the world's first week. The moon, the nearest neighbor to our earth, appears, her photograph to be taken in the Nineteenth century, when the telescope shall bring her within one hundred and twenty miles of New York.

And the sun now appears, afterward to be found eight hundred and eighty thousand miles in diameter, and, put in astronomical scales, to be found to weigh nearly four hundred thousand times heavier than our earth; a mighty furnace, its heat kept up by meteors pouring into it as fuel, a world devouring other worlds with its jaws of flame. And the stars come out, those street lamps of heaven, those keys of pearl, upon which God's fingers play the music of the spheres. How bright they look in this oriental evening! Constellations appear. What a twenty-four hours of this first week! Sun, moon, stars appear. All this Thursday and the adjoining nights employed in pulling aside the curtain of vapor from these flushed or pale faced worlds. Enough! "And the evening and the morning were the fourth day."

FLYING AND SWIMMING CREATURES.

Now it is Friday morning in the first week of the world's existence. Water, but not a fish swimming it; air, but not a wing flying it. It is a silent world. Can it be that it was made only for vegetables? But hark! There is a swirl and a splashing in all the four rivers of Pison, Gihon, Hiddekel and Euphrates. They are all aswin with life, some darting like arrows through split crystal, and others quiet in dark pools like shadows. Everything from spotted trout to behemoth; all colored, all shaped, the ancestors of finny tribes that shall by their wonder of construction confound the Agassizes, the Cuviers and the Linnaeuses and the ichthyologists of the more than six thousand years following this Friday the first week. And while I stand on the banks of these paradisaical rivers watching these finny tribes I hear a whirr in the air, and I look up and behold wings—wings of larks, robins, doves, eagles, hainings, albatrosses, broods, thrushes, and all the colorful avifauna. They are dipping in the skies, dery as if they had down out of the sunsets, golden as if they had taken their morning bath in butterpans. And while I am studying the colors they begin to carol and chirp and coo and twitter and run up and down the scales of a music that they must have heard at heaven's gate. Yes, I find them in Paradise on the first Friday afternoon of the world's existence. And I sit down on the bank of the Euphrates, and the murmur of the river, together with the chant of birds in the sky, puts me into a state of somnolence. "And the evening and the morning were the fifth day."

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human heart through which all the blood in the body must pass every three minutes. He must make that heart so strong that it can during each day lift what would be equal to one hundred and twenty tons of weight, and it must be so arranged as to beat over thirty-six million times every year. About five hundred muscles must be strung in the right place, and at least two hundred and fifty bones constructed. Into this body must be put at least nine million nerves. Over three thousand perspiring pores must be put for every inch of fleshy surface.

The human voice must be so constructed it shall be capable of producing seventeen trillion five hundred and ninety-two billion one hundred and eighty-six million forty-four thousand four hundred and fifteen sounds. But all this the most insignificant part of the human being. The soul! Ah, the construction of that God himself would not be equal to it. He would need the aid of a God. Its understanding, its will, its memory, its conscience, its capacities of enjoyment or suffering, its immortality! What a work for a Saturday afternoon! Aye! Before night there were to be two such human and yet immortal beings constructed. The woman as well as the man was formed Saturday afternoon. Because a deep sleep fell upon Adam, and by divine surgery a portion of his side was removed for the nucleus of another creation, it has been supposed that perhaps days and nights passed between the masculine and feminine creations. But no! Adam was not three hours unmade!

If a physician can by anesthetics put one into a deep sleep in three minutes, God certainly could have put Adam into a profound sleep in a short while that Saturday afternoon, and made the deep and radical excision without causing distress. By a manipulation of the dust, the same hand that molded the mountains molded the features, and molded the limbs of the father of the human race. But his eyes did not see, and his nerves did not feel, and his muscles did not move, and his lungs did not breathe, and his heart did not pulsate. A perfect form he lay of the earth, symmetrical and godlike countenance. Magnificent pieces of divine carpentry and omnipotent sculpturing, but no vitality. A body without a soul.

Then the source of all life stooped to the inanimate nostril and lip, and, as many a skillful and earnest physician has put his lips to a patient in comatose state and breathed into his mouth and nostril, and at the same time compressed the lungs, until that which was artificial respiration became natural respiration, so methinks God breathed into this cold sculpture of a man the breath of life, and the heart begins to tramp, and the lungs to inhale, and the eyes to open and the entire form to thrill, and with the rapture of a life just come the prostrate being leaps to his feet—a man!

But the scene of this Saturday is not yet done, and in the atmosphere, drowsy with the breath of flowers, and the song of bobolinks and robin red-breasts, the man slumbers, and by accident, in the second war of the city of Jerusalem, the city of Jerusalem, the slumber deepens until, without the oozing of one drop of blood at the time, or the faintest scar afterward, that portion is removed from his side which is to be built up the Queen of Paradise, the daughter of the great God, the mother of the human race, the benediction of all ages, woman the wife, afterward woman the mother. And as the two join hands and stroll down along the banks of the Euphrates toward a bower of myrtle and rose and honey suckle, and are listening to the call of the whip-poor-will from the aromatic thickets, the sun sinks beneath the horizon. "And the evening and the morning were the sixth day."

THE WORKS OF THE LORD.

What do you think of that one week's work? I review it not for entertainment, but because I would have you join in David's doxology, "Great and marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty," because I want you to know what a homestead our Father thought of for his children at the start, though sin has despoiled it, and because I want you to know how the world will look again when Christ shall have restored it, swinging now between two Edens; because I want you to realize something of what a mighty God he is, and the utter folly of trying to war against him; because I want you to make peace with this chief of the universe through the Christ who mediates between offended Omnipotence and human rebellion; because I want you to know how fearfully and wonderfully you are made, your body as well as your soul an Omnipotent achievement; because I want you to realize that order reigns throughout the universe, and that God's watches tick to the second, and that his clocks strike regularly, though they strike once in a thousand years.

A learned man once asked an old Christian man who had no advantages of schooling why he believed there was a God, and the good old man, who probably had never heard an argument on the subject in all his life, made this noble reply: "Sir, I have been here going hard upon fifty years. Every day since I have been in this world I see the sun rise in the east and set in the west. The north star stands where it did the first time I saw it; the seven stars and Job's coffin keep on the same path in the sky and never turn out. It isn't so with man's work. He makes clocks that stop, watches that may run well for awhile, but they get out of fix and stand stock still. But the sun and moon and stars keep on this same way all the while. The heavens declare the glory of God." Yes, I preach this because I want you to walk in appreciation of Addison's sublime sentiment when he writes:

The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, in a shining frame,  
Their Great Original proclaim.  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice,  
Forever singing, as they shine,  
The hand that made us is divine.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.  
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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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## WILL BE IN MY OFFICE

Every day except May 6th, 7th and 8th.



Dr. W. O. Coffee, Oculist, Aurist and Catarrhal Surgeon.

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## IS IT A LAW?

Charter Amendments Thought to Have Been Killed.

## CHANGES IN THE WARDS INVALID.

The Bill Changed Before It Was Signed.

## MR. WINANS IS STILL DOUBTFUL.

He Will Go to Madison and Investigate, but Fears That the New Law Will Not Stand—Are Democratic Schemes Fruitless?

Was Janesville's city charter amended any way by the last legislature? According to all accounts it was the bill that included a gas fund clause that passed the assembly and senate. What the governor signed, however, was a bill that did not contain this.

If the law is invalid then Janesville ward boundaries remain the same as before, and the other changes in municipal affairs are of no force. There will be no gates at the railway crossings, the power of the council to raise city funds remains abridged, and the city attorney is denied the right to appoint an assistant. The city hospital is not affected as the clause referring to that institution was stricken from the bill.

A gentleman walked into the Gazette office this afternoon, smiling blandly. "You know I have represented Janesville in the lower house of the state legislature," he said, "and have some experience in legislative matters in other bodies, yet I am somewhat puzzled, and want you to answer this conundrum:—Did the bill as signed by the governor and published in Friday morning's Recorder, pass the two houses of the legislature? If it not, is it a valid law, simply because the governor signed it and had it published as a law in the official paper? Now I am of the opinion that that bill never passed the legislature in the shape it reached the governor. If it did not, then it is not a valid law, and our city charter has not been amended. Just give the conundrum to some of our attorneys for an answer."

Assemblyman Winans did not go to Madison Saturday, and until he has an opportunity to thoroughly investigate the law applicable to such omission does not wish to be quoted. However, he is leaning to the opinion that the bill as signed by the governor and published in Friday morning's Recorder, is of no effect, owing to the omission of the subdivision passed by the two houses.

"I can't see any trouble about the light question," said one of the new aldermen this morning. "I believe we can light the city very well for five thousand dollars, and the charter gives the council authority to raise that sum for light. This council, in my opinion, has nothing whatever to do with the light question of last year. We are to look after the present. We had nothing whatever to do with last year's expenditures, and as long as no provision has been made to pay the extra expenses incurred by the last council, we ought not to concern ourselves. The last council had no right, as I read the charter, to incur an indebtedness, and certainly the present board is not responsible for the acts of their predecessors, especially when they violate the charter. Why, look at it. They expended some fifteen hundred dollars more than they had a right to, just to please some body. They had the same right to expend five thousand dollars, but trusted the payment of arrears to another council. The charter gives the present council authority to spend five thousand dollars for public lights, and I shall have no hesitation in expending the expenditure of that sum if it is deemed necessary to properly light the city. The old council incurred a debt, which probably the city must pay, but it cannot be paid and charged to the account of the present council, and I shall oppose the payment of any such indebtedness until funds are provided for that purpose. The people need not be worried, the city will be lighted, and I don't believe the present council will run the fund in debt."

## DEATH OF ELIZABETH WARREN.

The Remains Will Be Brought to Janesville For Interment.

After years of suffering with the most relentless of diseases, consumption, Miss Elizabeth Warren, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Warren, gave up the struggle and quietly passed away at Asheville, North Carolina, where she, accompanied by her mother, and sister, Miss Julia Warren, had gone in hope that the mild climate and the pure air of the mountains would do the sufferer good. But the change did not help her, and the patient suffered gradually grew worse until the end came Saturday. Three loved ones were with her at the time of her death. Mrs. Warren, Miss Julia Warren and Dr. B. H. Warren. The remains will be brought to this city for interment.

## WANTED TO JAIL TERRY.

The Well Known Traveling Man's Experience with a Constable.

Fred H. Terry, the Standard Paper Company's representative, now knows what it is to be mistaken for Tascott. While in Stevens Point the other day he was mistaken for a common low browed criminal and taken in tow by a constable.

"At first I thought he was joking," said Terry to a group of Janesville friends, "but he seemed a good deal in earnest, and produced a pair of handcuffs. Some friends who were with me, then demanded to see the warrant, which taken me for another of his mistakes, but it was hard work, and I came too near being run in to feel happy."

## WANT M'KEY FOR JUDGE.

A Former Janesville Man Polls 419 Votes.

Henry McKey, formerly of Janesville, stands a big chance of being nominated for one of the judges in Chicago. At the bar primaries he polled 419 votes, almost sufficient to give him a nomination. Another vote will be necessary.

## THEY WILL TAKE WOOD LAND.

Oscar Brownell and Charles Carpenter Offer for Michigan.

Oscar Brownell and Charles Carpenter left last evening for the hard time

ber region of the Michigan peninsula. The young men intend homesteading 160 acres of government land, provided they do not get homesick.

## TWO DEATHS FROM DIPHTHERIA.

Miss Ida Griffith Passes Away After a Brief Illness.

Miss Ida Griffith, of Evansville, died at noon to-day, of diphtheria, at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Frank Dewey, 254 North bluff street. The young lady was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Griffith of Evansville, and came to the city last Monday to spend a week visiting relatives. She was immediately taken sick, diphtheria developing on Wednesday.

The remains will be taken to Evansville for burial to-morrow morning, no public funeral being held.

## AMUEL F. W. BARGMAN.

Amuel F. W. Bargman died at 6 o'clock Saturday evening, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Bargman, on Western avenue, aged fourteen years. Young Bargman was sick but five days, the cause of his death being diphtheria.

## NO DIPHTHERIA AT CHARLES FREEMAN'S.

The statement that there was another of Charles Freeman's children afflicted with diphtheria is denied. None of Mr. Freeman's family are now sick. The little child that has been afflicted died Saturday, and none of the other children, it is claimed, are now sick.

## MRS. PIERSON VERY ILL.

Friends Fear a Fatal Outcome—Her Condition Critical.

Mrs. M. W. Pierson, 206 Center street, is seriously ill with a dropsical affection of the throat. She was very low Sunday afternoon, and many of her friends became alarmed fearing she could not survive. She is considerably better and stronger today, and her family believe the critical point has passed. The report that she had the diphtheria is unfounded.

## TOLD IN TWO LINES.

Excursion, Janesville to Chicago, Thursday, June 11. Round trip \$2.75.

JOHN SLIGHTMAN foreman of the Gazette press room spent Sunday at Madison.

A NEW seven-room house for sale, in the First ward. Enquire of Bassett & Echlin.

"Who wrote the Bible?"—a book for the people"—by Washington Gladden. For sale at Sutherland's.

HENRY GRAY and wife of Syracuse, New York, are visiting Mr. Gray's brother, Frank Gray, 9 Locust street.

JANESVILLE Commandry No. 2, Knights Templar, will hold a special convocation Tuesday evening—work in the K. C. degree.

Ice cream and strawberries will be served at the Good Templars social to-morrow evening at Good Templar's Hall. All are invited to be present.

A LARGE number of people, including a number of families, went up the river yesterday to get a little fresh air and enjoy themselves in the woods.

ALDERMAN C. D. CHILDS has gone to Central Iowa on business connected with the Janesville Machine Company. He will be absent about three weeks.

MILLER & Padlock, proprietors of the Myers House, have bought a complete new outfit of glass and china ware of Burney & Company, of Chicago.

ALL that was mortal of Miss Tessie Murty was laid in a grave at Mount Olivet cemetery this morning. Funeral services were held at St. Patrick's church.

SCHOLARS in the High school room say that the odor of camphor is very strong in the room. Nearly all the pupils carry a piece to ward off diphtheria.

CAPTAIN Richard Griffith denies that his steamer was running Sunday. Captain Griffith refrained from making any trips during the progress of the Mills meeting, but will begin the season in a few days.

The Lewis Kitting Co. still have sewing which can be taking home to do. This is an opportunity for those who which work but are so situated that they can not leave household cares. Call early.

FRED R. SCHALLER left for Minneapolis last evening where he has accepted a position in a large carriage factory as stripper and finisher. Fred is quite handy with the brush and his new place is a remunerative one.

MESSRS. Dellone and Hughtenugler are canvassing the city in the interests of the Trade edition of The Gazette. These gentlemen are thoroughly familiar with the work, and The Gazette speaks for them a cordial reception.

MRS. KETTA WHITON was nine years old yesterday. Saturday afternoon a number of her young friends surprised her at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Whiton, on Linn street, and an hour or two was very pleasantly spent.

TUESDAY evening is the date for the second of the social club's series of social dancing parties. The party will be given at the Armory, and tickets will be fifty cents. It will be an all-night dance, and Tuckwood's orchestra has been engaged.

OWING to the continued cold weather, Mrs. Carrington has decided to reduce her stock of tea gowns and wrappers, by having a discount sale of ten per cent from May 25 to June 1st. Ladies will see the advantage of calling at once, as after June 1st regular prices will positively prevail.

W. T. SHERER & Company, Janesville's new drug firm, start out with flattering prospects. They have a good location, a good stock and a good trade. Will T. Sherer, the senior partner, is a young man whose friends are legion in Janesville. A thorough druggist and chemist, and a thorough gentleman, Mr. Sherer will make a success if untiring work will achieve it.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklin's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never had a remedy that

as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. T. Sherer & Co., druggist.

Wants a License for the Highland.

William Buchanan has deposited four hundred dollars with the city treasurer and filed an application for a saloon license at the Highland house, East Milwaukee street.

## SPOKE TO VETERANS.

Soldiers Listen to Rev. A. H. Barrington's Sermon.

## A SPLENDID MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

W. H. Sargent Post Grand Army of the Republic, and the Woman's Relief Corps Attended Divine Service at Christ Church.—The Sermon.

Fifty old soldiers beside the Woman's Relief Corps and the Juvenile drum corps of W. H. Sargent Post, helped to make up an audience that filled Christ church nearly to the doors yesterday morning. The pastor, Rev. A. H. Barrington, preached a memorial sermon to the Grand Army of the Republic and the fifty old soldiers that occupied the front rows of seats in the center section of the church listened with close attention. Well they might, for the sermon, which was very interesting to all who heard it, was doubly interesting to the men who carried muskets.

The full text of the sermon is as follows:

In a country so divinely blessed as ours, among such a God-fearing people as are found in this great nation, it needs not to be demonstrated that God is in the world, mysteriously, perhaps, but none the less certainly, moulding the thoughts and purposes of man, according to His own will and pleasure. That He shows favor to those who serve Him faithfully; that He is always found on the side of the right; that He will hear the cry of oppression and when He hears, will relieve; that He will bless and magnify His chosen, none can doubt, who have even casually glanced over the history of the Jews.

Behold, how the blessed and multiplied children of Israel, who went down into Egypt in order to escape the famine; a way even having been provided for their reception through the jealousy and treachery of Joseph's brothers! Behold, how He heard their cry by reason of their grievous wrongs, and in His good appointed time brought them forth from the house of bondage with power and great substance. Behold how they went out from Goshen with joy and gladness.

Their first stopping place, you know, was Succoth, the place of tents; next, they encamped at Etham, on the edge of the wilderness. From this place they turned and went south (directly out of their way to Sinai) where they were supposed to be going to worship, and pitched camp by divine command, at Phibroth, the place of sedges. Behold their situation! On their right was a rugged mountain chain, impossible for them to scale, with their women, their children and their baggage. On their left were the sedges, likewise impassable. In front of them was the sea. With flight apparently impossible, in no condition to defend themselves from hostile attacks, imagine their consternation when they were told that the Egyptian army was in pursuit of them, that Pharaoh had recovered from his fright and determined to overtake them, drive them back into slavery and recover their spoils.

It was at this time that the word of the Lord came to Moses, saying: "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."

Thrilled by the sense of danger, fearing that they were to be slaughtered in the desert they, nevertheless, obeyed the command. Indeed, their cause was a righteous one, and they had already received evidence that God was with them. They went forward therefore, even though the sea appeared as an impassable barrier between them and the land they had begun, trusting in the all-powerful arm of the great Jehovah, they never ceased in their forced march until they were led in safety through the sea, even unto the opposite shore, the waters being a wall unto them on the right hand and on the left. But the Lord had not alone fought for them; He also destroyed their foes. Then, when they realized how complete had been their deliverance then broke forth in songs of rejoicing, saying: "The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea."

Brethren, as we look down into the faces of these representatives of what was the grandest army of modern times, of these veterans whom we delight to honor and to have with us on this memorial Sunday; we are forcibly reminded that this nation, which in many respects resembles the Israelites, and which is the most divinely favored of all nations on the face of the globe—this nation, likewise, has occasion to raise its voice in joyful praise of that God of battles, who hath brought us victory and peace. Here is the land where alone is true liberty, where every man is free, where God's blessing may rest on one and all without many of the accidents of birth. And where we consider how many blessings are ours, we have reason to thank God again and again that we have been born in or have found our way to this glorious country.

Loving it as we all do, how thrilled must every loyal heart have been when the cry of the enemy was heard throughout the length and breadth of the land, when the traitor (and he a brother) sought to dismember to overthrow the nation. These were the days that tried men's souls, tired them, sorely tired them, the same time demonstrated to the whole world the sterling character, the honor, the courage, the nobility that belong to this American and Americanized people. The issue could not but be uncertain. Still the fact that the country was in danger, together with the love of liberty, confidence that the right must be triumphant, and faith in the justice of God so inspired them, that they made the unaided patriotism and bravery that when the call came from Lincoln, the colored Israelite's Moses, to go forward, it was answered as readily as though it came direct from the God of heaven Himself, and thousands upon thousands leaving all behind them—so many never to return—hastened to the assistance of those who would keep our country inviolate.

"Twas a long struggle, causing, oh! so many sacrifices upon the altar of patriotism, to make the noble character of this citizen soldier; and if it is not to be told how to repulse the enemy, how to make strong the weak places against sudden and unexpected attacks. As soldiers of Christ, then, who may soon be mustered out of active service, repulse every attack of the evil one, strengthen yourselves against all those weaknesses and indulgences that war against the soul, that you may preserve the fair name once obtained and go forward to better things. Again, no soldier need be told of the duty of sharing with his squad, of ministering to a sick, wounded or dying comrade; of ever being ready to aid and relieve a fellow soldier. One of the chief objects of the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic is, I believe, thus ministering to, caring for the old comrade, who may be overtaken by misfortune and need such assistance. This reveals another of the noble characteristics of this citizen soldier; and if it continues going forward, he will develop many others still. Let him have a care, however, that all his acts shall be in keeping with this noble duty, to which every member of your organiza-

tion is pledged. Let him resolve that he will fight under the banner of the cross and that as God is his helper, he will do nothing that will tend to bring reproach upon the honored name which he shares with those who have gone before. Indeed this is as great, as obligatory a duty as the ministering to a comrade in distress; and every man of you can fulfill that duty, if he will. It is not for long. Already are you feeling the weight of years. Rapidly are your ranks throughout the country being depleted. The last of your great commanders has now been summoned above. How comforting the thought in your declining years that you shall be found as faithful to your God as you have been to your country. Yielding the same implicit obedience to the Lord of Hosts that you did to your old commander on the field of battle, moved by the same spirit of love toward all, as you felt for the brother beside you in the ranks. This thought must in time become reality; you cannot keep going forward, ascending higher and higher along the road to righteousness, not by forced marches, but by a steady and gradual advance all along the line. Then having kept your honor and fame untarnished, praised and lamented by those you may leave behind, the fruits of your lives having attained a perfection, you shall be summoned to appear before the great, white throne, there to receive the eternal praise and blessing of the well beloved in Christ Jesus your eternal commander.

"I Could Move the World"

If I had something to rest my lever on," said Archimedes. Large bodies might be moved slowly. But it is not impossible or even difficult task to render those small bodies, the kidneys, active when they are so. Don't try to do this with unmedicated alcoholic stimulants. The experiment is unsafe. The sure, safe means is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which affords just the right amount of stimulus without overdoing the matter. Continued inactivity of either the kidneys or bladder, it should never be lost sight of, is attended with grave peril. Bright's disease, diabetes, and other ailments which affect the renal organs, have their origin in inaction of the kidneys. To overcome this is an easy matter at the outset. Not so later. Now is the appointed time in a case of this sort. Irregularity of the bowels, stomach and liver, rheumatism and malaria are remedied by the bitters.

Death of Mrs. L. W. Terry.

Mrs. L. W. Terry died at her home in Broadhead at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, after a brief illness. Mrs. Terry was a very estimable lady, and enjoyed the love and confidence of a large circle of friends. She leaves a husband and two children, to whom will be extended generous sympathy.

Water Mains in Riverview.

John W. Mills began laying four thousand feet of water mains for George L. & Sarah H. Carrington in Riverview Park this morning. A large force of men are at work, and the main will be finished in three or four weeks.

TO-NIGHT'S PROGRAMME.

Janesville Lodge No. 55, F. and A. M., at Masonic Hall.

Rodger Council No. 223, Royal Arcanum, at Arcanum Hall, South Main street.

Washington Camp No. 1, Patriotic Order Sons of America, at Liberator Hall.

Ice Winds to Blow.

Forecast for Janesville and vicinity fair and colder.

The temperature as observed by E. B. Heimstetter during the last twenty-four hours was as follows:

At 7 A. M. . . . . 61 Maximum . . . . . 70

At 1 P. M. . . . . 50 Minimum . . . . . 42

For Sale.

At my house, 160 North Jackson and Ravine streets, a quantity of sugar cured hams and bacon at wholesale and retail. Also pure lard in five and ten pound cans; strictly anti-cottled. Business hours from 5:30 to 7 a. m. and 6:30 to 8 p. m. Will deliver to any part of the city.

Picture Sale.

Call at Sutherland's book store and see the finest line of remark and artist proof etchings and steel engravings ever shown in the city. A new line of illustrations from the public domain. Also a new line of mouldings suitable for framing etchings, all to be sold at the lowest prices.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Seen desirable styles in waists and blouses for ladies, misses, boys, children, can only be found at our stock at such attractively low prices. J. M. Bostwick & Sons.

Bicycle Whistles, twenty-five cents.

Wholesome Refrigerators, ice boxes, lemon squeezers, carpet sweepers, baby cars.

Our 50 cent all wool serges have proved a center of attraction in our dress goods department, all new shades; also black. Archie Reid.

Just notice the line of domestic satines we are offering at 8 cents per yard. The usual price is 12 cents. New patterns. Archie Reid.

At present there are 3,000 pairs of their won't last long; we refer to 3,000 pairs of ladies' fast black hose, full regular made, high spliced heels, elastic tops, and worth 40 to 50 cents; we place them on sale at 31 1/2 sizes 8 1/2, 9, 9 1/2. Seeing them means buying half a dozen pairs or more. They are a bargain we do not have to offer every day. J. M. Bostwick & Sons.

Our line of infants' and children's cloaks is receiving its share of attention; also the muslin hats and bonnets. Archie Reid.

Moss and Knight—by Frank W. Gunsaulus—at Sutherland's book store.

Mrs. Church has a lot of fine roses in her greenhouse, at 75 cents per dozen.

Sung hats in endless variety at T. J. Ziegler's.

For this week we offer our line of \$3.50 and \$4 umbrellas at the uniform price of \$2.50. Archie Reid.

"All He Knew," by John Habberton, author of Helen's Babies, At Sutherland's bookstore.

We have sold hundreds of yards of our 8c satin and can still show a creditable line, the value is 12 1/2 cents. Archie Reid.

Taking styles in shoulder caps, are showing a large variety in fancy cloth and exquisite lace materials. J. M. Bostwick & Sons.

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## MILLS' WORK ENDED

The Evangelist Closed His Janesville Meetings Yesterday.

## SIX HUNDRED PEOPLE SIGNED CARDS

Fully One Thousand People Attended the Closing Services at the Congregational Church Last Evening, and Hundreds Turned Away.

The series of meetings that commenced under the leadership of Mr. Mills Wednesday, May 13, closed last evening. The meetings yesterday were full of interest and largely attended.</